## CABLE NEWS FROM GERMANY

THE EMPEROR'S LAST SPECIEVEAKES A GOOD IMPRESSION.

More Caution and Less Aggressiveness than in His Earlier Speeches The Army Bill will Probably be Passed with Little Alteration-A Sentry Shoots at an Actor in a Berita Street-A Youthful Murderer.

Beauty, March 5.—The Emperor's speech before the members of the Brandenburg Diet has made an exceedingly favorable impression. It was temperate, thoughtful, and earnest, and showed that another year's experidown the rash aggressiveness which has char estarized the Emperor's former utterances to his Brandenburgers. A member of the Diet who was at the banquet says that the speech evidently was prepared with great care, as the Emperor spoke from such voluminous notes that he might be said to have read it. While twisting the political allusion to suit their partisan tendencies, all the newspapers acknowledge that the Emperor was moderate and sagacious in his declarations and gave evidence of a desire not to arouse such conflicts as had been excited by his earliest utterances. The supporters of the Government are some what disappointed because the Emperor failed to reprove the Agracian Conservatives for their opposition to the Military bill, but all others agree that such political effects might better be left to the Chancellor. The Prist, Conserva-

tive says of the speech:
"It made a deep and extremely good impression upon all present, not only on account of its sentiment, but also on account of its style and the manner of delivery. It doubtless will find an echo throughout Prussia as well as the empire, and strengthen the confidence which, both for himself and his tried counsellors, the Emperor considers the best reward of their efforts for the welfare of the

The most significant political events of the last week tend to confirm the opinion that the Army bill will pass, practically unaltered. The defection of Major Hugo Einze, Radical member of the Parliamentary Commission. from the ranks of Eugene Bichter's uncom promising opposition is represented by Richter in his Freisinnige Zeitung to be unim portant and without influence upon the other Radical Deputies, who are still ready to fight the Army bill through thick and thin. This statement, however, is largely bluff, as both Rickert and Bamberger, other Radical leaders little less influential than Richter, are ready to lead their personal followings after Hinza into the Government camp, if they only can get a few concessions in return from the Chancellor.

Liberal and Radical dailles are devoting much space and indignation to the discussion of a fight between Schaeffer, an actor, and Helmwarth, a sentry. At 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning Heimwarth was on duty at the new Custom House, facing the river, in the Moabit district. Schaeffer was making his way home from a drunken carousal in Berlin. and tried to engage the sentry in conversation. Helmwarth declined to notice him, and walked away. Schneffer followed him, imitating his step and ridiculing his helmst. Helmwarth turned on him and raised his rifle, but Schaeffer shouted: You dare not fire! It is forbidden, you

blockhead! Heimwarth lowered his rifle, seized Schaeffer by the collar, hustled him into the sentry box. and ordered him to remain there. As Heimwarth withdrew a few steps, Schaeffer sprang from the box and ran toward the Moltke bridge, with Heimwarth in hot pursuit. As the distance between them widened, Heimor he would fire. Shaeffer shouted back: "You dare not." and ran on. Heimwarth then fired twice. Schaeffer fell, although not shot, and Helmwarth dragged him back to the sentry box. The two fought desperately before the battered and his uniform was torn before he again got his prisoner to the box.

With the crowd. attracted by the shots, came several policemen who eventually took Schaelfer away and locked him up. The National Zeitung asks what the recent Government assurances as to shooting by sentries in city streets amount to, if the sentries are thus to tinue firing at anybody who annoys them. and the Vorwaerts and several Radical journals call for an explanation from the Government. The matter probably will be brought up in The Union Club of this city has elected the Prince of Hohenlohe-Geringen to succeed the

late Duke of Ratibor as its President. Young Gehlert, who last fall killed his father with a shotgun at his home in Obercolmnitz, Saxony, was sentenced to death at the Freiberg Assizes last week. Gebiert is only 10 years old. He was a butcher's assistant at the time when he committed the crime and was notorious for his cruelty. After the killing of his father he volunteered accusations against his mother and his sister, supporting his charges with full details of a sup posititious plot formed by them to put the elder Gehlert out of the way. Both charges were found before the boy's trial was begun to be utterly unfounded. In sentencing him the Judge said that he had never remarked such a

prisoner. A supplement to the official handbook of the Reichstag was published on Wednesday. It records all Parliamentary changes since May. 1858), and gives the strength of the parties in the Reichstag as follows:

total lack of moral sensibility in so young

German Conservatives, 66: Imperialists, 18: Clericals, 107; Poles, 16; National Liberals, 42; Radicals (Freisinnige), 66; Social Demoerats, 34; of no party affiliations, 31. Of all the South German members who sit in the present Reichstag but three have sat uninterruptedly since the tariff Parliament of Feb. 28, 1868. These three are Ludwig Bamberger. Freiherr von Staussenberg, and Prof. Mar-quardsen. The last day of February was mentioned by the newspapers as the Parlia-mentary silver wedding of these Deputies, and all three received hundreds of congratulatory telegrams and letters from their constituents. Herr Borchert, who is ill in Lubeck of a fe-ver, has suffered a relapse.

The sixteen Poles in the Reichstag have deeided to support the conclusion of a commercial treaty between Germany and Russia. Dr. Krueger, Hanseatic Minister in Berlin, celebrated on Friday the fiftieth anniversary of his taking the degree, Doctor of Lawa. He received numerous letters of congratula-

tion. The Emperor sent him an autograph letter and a vase. More than 116,000 marks have been subscribed to the fund with which German Lutherans intend to erect a Lutheran church

in Rome in commemoration of the Papal Duke Ernest Gunther of Schleswig-Holstein, brother of the Empress Augusta Victo-

ris, will pass six weeks in America during the Chicago Fair. Dr. Schoene, Director-General of the Royal

Museums of Prussia and Councillor in the Ministry of Education and Public Worship, is about to retire from public life. He gives as his reason ill health. He has been in hot water for some time with other persons connected with the administration of the mu-seums. His position has become so delicate that the Government feels disinclined to trust him with the contemplated task of perfecting and beautifying the museums, and therefore has informed him that his resignation will be accepted.

Must Live Up to Her.

From the Clatherr and Parnisher. Mrs. Bingo—Dear, after this you must wear a dress uit down to dinner. Fingo—Mat for ? Mrs. Bingo—Our new girl has been used to it.

The Modern Way Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and discarreably as well. To cleanase the sys-tem and break up colds, headaches, and favors without hoperanni after effects, use the delightful liquid lans-tive remedy, Symby of Figs.—disc.

CHÍMMIR AND DE DUCHESS ENGAGED. But the Duckess Had to Do the Proposts

"Say, I'm feelin' like er tree times winner: up t' de limit, an' stayin' dere wid bote feet. Sure. De Duchess an' me is goin' t' get hitched, an' I'm goin' ter be Mr. Burton's man. wot's de mug wot's Miss Fannie's felly. right. When? Say, lemme tell ye: Miss Fanale and dat mug. Mr. Burton, is goin't' get married an' den de Duchess an' me gets married, so as ter take care er dem. See? Mr. Burton's de mug wot fixed de job, 'cause 'e's been kinder stuck on me since dat time when I squared de game wid him an' 'is whiskers

wots Miss Fannie's fadder.
"It all happened along wid Miss Fannie gettin' 'er picture took by one er dem artis wot paints tings wid paint. Say, dose mugs, dose artis mugs, is er slick gang. All dey does is ter muss some paint on er board, and den dev puts it on er dinky piece er cloth, like er big wipe, an' hully gee! wot de ye tink dey buncos suckers fer doin' dat? Say, I ain't stringin' ye. fer Miss Fannie tole me, an' wot she says goes, er I gets licked. Doy gets two hun., tree hun., five hun., an', dis is straight sometimes er tousan' plunks !

"I tink I'll learn dat trade meself, one er "Well, I was tellin' ye. 'Is wiskers tole Miss Fannie t' go t' one er dem mugs an' get 'er picture took, so 'e could have it on de wall

Fanniet'go t' one er dem mugs an' get 'er picture took, so 'e could have it on de wall when she chases 'erself off wid Mr. Burton an' don't live to home no more.

'Den she gets one er de dresses wot 'er modder wored, wots dead, an de Duchess puis it in er box, and wese all goes down t' de artis joint in de carriage. De Duchess chases up wid Miss Fannie fer t' dress 'er an' I chases up after dem wid de dress in de box, an' when I gets dere I says t' meself, says I. 'Chimmie, I gets dere I says t' meself, says I. 'Chimmie, I gets dere I says t' meself, says I. 'Chimmie, I says,' if yuse know er good ting when ye gets it, ye wants t' make er sneuk from de coachman an' stay right here where its warm, stid er goin' down dere on de street au stringin' de coachman where its coid. See?

'While de Duchess was dressin' Miss Fannie in de dressin' room I was pipin' off de artis joint, an' e was pipin' off me.

'Dose artis is all forn mugs. Dey comes from forn parts wot is called Bohemia. cause de Duchess tole me dey was all Bohemians.

'I don't know jess where dat forn part is, but dey must be all great scrappers dere, fer de mug had guns, an' pistols, an' knives, an' clubs hung up on de wall wot I s'pose' e scrapped wid to home before 'e learned dat buuco trade. See? Den dere was banjos, an' fiddles, an' beer schooners, an' pipes, an' I don't know wot t'ell dere wasn't. Standin' roun' on sawbucks dere was lots er dose dinky pictures wot de mug painted wid paint, like wot ye see in de beer joints on de Bowery, only not so pretty; an' dere was no doors, only carpets hung up.

'When de artis seed me pipin off 'is game 'e says ter me, says 'e, 'Wot's yer name, me boy? 'e says. 'Chimmie Fadden, I says, 'an I taut I'd stay up here, havin' runwatiz bad in ne knee wot gets worse when I sits on de box wid de coachman.' I says, stry in dere was no doors, only carpets hung up.

'Oh!' 'e says. 'I heeru teil er yuse,' says' 'e, 'from Mr. Burton.' 'e says, wots Miss Fannie's felly. 'I use can stay in de back room wid de maid,' says' '!

Care.'
Den 'e pipes me off wid 'is eyes kinder half shut, see ? an' 'e says sometin 'bout me bein' shut, see? an' 'e says sometin 'bout me bein' er good type.
"I don't know jess wat 'e meaned, but when "I don't know jess wat 'e meaned, but when 'e says' type' dat kinder put me on ter 'is game. an' I says, says !; 'Are ruse one er dose mugs wat takes tin types at Coney Island in de summer?' seein' as how 'is game was takin' pictures, I taut dat was right. See? "Den I taut 'e' die er lauchin', dough I don't know wat t'ell 'e was laughin' bout 'less 'e taut I was a stringin' of 'im.

Yuse can't tell 'bout wat forn folks is tinkin' off, but if 'e was forn he speaked English jess as good as me.

as good as me.

Den'e gives me er cigarette, an' says dat
'es glad ter find I was—dis is 'is very word—
dat I was as 'crackristic,' as Mr. Burton said I dat I was as 'crackristic,' as Mr. Burton said I was,
"Say, wot t'ell! Did yuse ever hear such lanwuge like dat? I was tinkin ought I ter slug 'im fer it, when de Duchess chases in an says dat Miss Fannie was ready fer 'im. Den 'e goes in ter de big room, where dero was lots er light, an where Miss Fannie had went too, an 'e begins ter take her picture.

"De Duchess an me we pesked tru de carpet wot hung where dere wasn't no door, an I seed Miss Fannie.

Say, yuse never seed nothin' like she looked. I don't tink dat dose angels wot she tells de mission kids er bout ain't ne more beautifuller dan she was standin' by de side er a harp, wot's er kind er big dago banjo, wot she plays

wot was on er kinder ladder, and 'e was paint-in' t' beat 'ell.

Pretty soon de Duchess wispered t'me would I give 'er a elgarette, and I pinched one from de artis' box, un we sits down on er soffer an de Duchese she says, kinder ripin' off er cigarette smoke 'stid er me. says she: 'er eigarette smoke 'stid er me. says she: id yer ast Mr. Burton yet for t' take yuse fer 'Did yer ast Mr. Burton yet for t' take yuse ier 'is man?' she says.

Den I says 'No.' I says. 'Wot t'ell.' I says.

'Wot fer?'

Say, she give me er look like I was er far-

mer, er dead farmer, but den she says, makin' eyes agin at 'er cigarette, she says; 'How will yuse be wid me, 'says she,' when Mr. Burton an' Miss Fannie is married, 'less yuse go along an' Miss Fannie is married, 'less yuse go along as 'ls man'? See?

"Say, den I tumbled: an' I tumbled so hard it joited all de breathe outter me body. I couldn't open me mout. Down where I uster live I was de boss joiller wid de chippies, but dis time I was nothing but er farmer.

"De Duchess she give me er look wet paralyzed me worsen before, and den she humped 'er shoulders like forn lolks do, and chased erself roun de room makin er bluff er piping de pictures.

erself roun de room makin er bluif er piping de pictures.

"Dat's de way we was when Mr. Burton chased in, an 's says tru de carpet door. 'Can I come in?' Den Miss Fannie she says tru de carpet, 'No, yer can't, 'she says. But 's begs, an she lets 'im in, an den I heard dem all laughing when de artis tells dem 'bout me astin 'im did' et ake tin types at Coner Island.

"Yes.' says de Duchess, 'Yuse can talk fast 'nough t' everybody but me,' she says. 'Go down t' de carriage where yuse belong,' she says, an she chases 'crself inter de dress-in room.

she says, an sne chases ersentator us uressin room.

"Dat's deway I comes to tackle Mr. Burtone I nailed 'im dat night when 'e comes t' our house, before 's got in, an' I says t'im, says !: I'm looking fer a job wid youse, I savs. 'II gits de job wid youse I gits hitched t' d. Duchess, an' if I don't I goos crazy, 'I says.

"E taut er while, an' den 'e says: 'Well, Chimmie,' says 'e, 'youse done me er good trick when youse squared me wid Miss Fannie's fadder,' says 'e, 'an if Miss Fannie says so, it goes.' o. it goes.'
"Yor doad on dere,' says I. 'If she says so

"Yor dead on dere,' says I. 'If she says so it goes, sure.'
"I don't know wot kinder game Mr. Burton gives bliss Fannie, er wot Miss Fannie says t' de Duchess, but de nox'day de Duchess comes t' me an' she says: 'so yuse is goin' t' be Mr. Burton's man.' says she.
"Den I takes er big brace an' I says. 'Not on yer life, Duchess.' says I; 'not on yer life, widout I'm yer man first.' I says, an' dat's wot I said. See?
"Den de Duchess she turns red, an' she says

said. See?

"Den de Duchess she turns red, an' she says
it'll be all right when I learns ter talk English,
but dat's only 'er way er jollyin' me, 'cause if
dere's one ting 'bout me wot's up t' de limit,
it's me English. See?"

## OWL AND HAWK IN BATTLE.

The Bird of Wisdom Tries Conclusions with an Intertoper,

SCRANTON, March 10 .- While Elias Pindar of Ararat township was thrashing a few days ago a ruffed grouse shot into the barn and struck against the haymow. A flerce blue hawk darted in after it, and seized it just as it fell to the floor. The hawk started to rise with its prey, but it didn't get far before it met with an obstruction from overhead. Nixey, a huge tame owl belonging to Mr. Pindar, was moping on the big beam when the hawk sailed in and he fluttered noiselessly down and settled his claws in the hawk's back when the big bird had risen about four feet from the floor. Mr. Pindar was about to hit the hawk with his flail, but he backed away when Nixey alighted

fiail, but he backed away when Nixey alighted on its back, and the hawk dropped the grouse and turned on the owl.

In the atruggle both birds landed on the floor, but Nixey was still on top, and the hawk gave a screech, ran out of the barn, and soon succeeded in dislodging its antagonist. Then the hawk made the owl's leathers fly, but Nixey had lots of grit, and he fought the hawk into a snow bank where he again fastened his talons in its back. The hawk got loose presently, and for a minute or two the winged combatants battled one anothers of hard with bills and claws that the air was filled with snow and feathers. Nixey finally dragged the hawk out of the bank, fought it till it was winded, and then set his claws in its neck and choked it to death. Then the owl fore the hawk to pleces and flew to his roost on the beam in the barn.

Will the Standard Oil Company Buy ! WHEELING, W. Va., March 5 .- At noon tomorrow brokers in the interests of the Standard Oil Company will make a definite re-sponse to the offer of the Victor Oil Company, and operating in the Sistersville field, to sell out for \$850,000.

The deal has been pending for several weeks. The Standard is about to begin a pipe line to Sistersville, to cost \$500,000, and has very large interests in the field, which is now the largest in the United States, with a daily output of nearly 20,000 barrels.

At breakfast time a strengthener, at lunch time a comfort, at dinner time a delicacy—Cudahy's "Rex" Brand Extract of Boof.—Ada.

DEATHOFM. TAINE IN FRANCE THE GREAT FRENCH WRITER PASSES

Member of the French Academy-Little Known to the Public Except Through His Books-Famous Fruits of His Pen-A Shetch of His Long Literary Career. Pants, March 5.-Hippolyte Adolphe Taine died at 2 o'clock this afternoon at his home in the Rue Cassette, Paris. He had been confined to his bed for some time, and was thought to be falling slowly. On Friday he rallied, and there was some expectation that

"Taine," said a French writer once, "is the entific criticism, a criticism immovable, inexorable, which in some way destroys individual liberty, making of man the simple product

he would recover. His end came very suddenly.



HIPPOLYTE ADOLPHE TAINE. precise and defined factors from which he can under no pretext disengage himself, such as race, epoch. surroundings; which classifies and labels all literary works like specimens in a museum of natural history; which seeks, above all, the aw, and forgets, in its desire to bring all things into common, this element of difference and which constitutes genius."

Taine's life struggle which raised him to the French Academy, which made him one of the greatest thinkers of his day, and which will give him an everlasting place in the history of his country. He was in many respects a literary leonoclast, destroying not by vigorous attack, but by calm, dissecting analysis and criticism.

The life of a literary man is told by his books.

The life of a literary man is told by his books. Ontside of his works Taine was one of the least known and least accessible of the great men of his time. He had a horror of being interviewed or photographed. In the privacy of his study he wrote his books, and whon these had been given to the public he devoted himself to his family.

Hippolyte Adolphe Taine was born in You-ziers, Department of Ardennes, on April 21, 1828. His career in the College Bourbon was a brilliant success. At the general competition in 1847 he gained the prize of honor for rhetoric, and in the following year he headed the list of the scholars who were admitted to the Department of Literature of the Normal School.

In 1853 he obtained the degree of Doctor of

In 1853 he obtained the degree of Doctor of Laws, his theses being "De Personis Platonies" and "Essai sur les Fables de La Fontaine." After having obtained this degree Taine abandoned the teachings of the university, and, with his own genius to guide him, struck out alone in the world of thought. In 1854 appeared his "Essai sur Tite Live," designed by the author as an application and a demonstration of the system of Spinoza. This work, executed in brilliant style, contained opinions diametrically opposed to the deep-rooted dectrines of atyle, contained opinions diametrically opposed to the deep-rooted dectrines of
the university. It created quite a sensation. In 1854 appeared the "Philosophes
Français du XIX sicele," which sharply criticised the Spiritualist philosophers and religious writers of the day. Of course, the materialist school received these works with
high delight and hailed Taine as a champion.
In March, 1863, he was appointed examiner
in literature at the Militury School of St. Cyr.
and in October, 1864, Professor of the History
of Art and Æsthetics at the Ecole des BeauxArts.

years.
" Pardon me," said Taine, hardly looking up.
" Will you excuse me a minute? This is my
nephew, and he will permit nobody else to put his shoes on." Taine's wife and her daughter, who are fond of society, frequented many balls and entertainments of various kinds, but M. Taine invariably remained at his fireside. He abjured all claims which could call him out of the house in the evening, seeing only those who came to him.

## Oblinary Notes.

Deputy Sheriff James M. Sweeney died at the residence of his sister. Mrs. H. A. Wines. 2,422 Second avenue, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning of pneumonia. He was born in Cincinnati fifty-two years ago. He served in the Fifth New York Artillery three years, and had been in the Sheriff's office twenty-four years under sight different Sheriffs. He was a member of the Sagamore Club of Tammany Hall. The funeral will be at the Church of the Holy Rosary on Wednesday morning.

Dr. Orany E. Cobb of West, Troy died from Holy Rosary on Wednesday morning.

Dr. Orson F. Cobb of West Troy died from blood polsoning on Saturday evening. He was sick only a day or two. He was several years ago implicated in a scheme to defraud the county of Albany by overcharges in Corner's fees, and suffered mildly for it. For a time afterward he bractised in New York city, and then returned to his former home to assume charge of the Fairview Home, a reformatory institution for children. He was about 50 years of age.

institution for children. He was about 50 years of age.

William H. Hopper, a colored resident of Paterson, died at his home in Marshail street there yesterday. He was 50 years old and he apent his early days in slavery. It was through his efforts that the colored children were admitted to the public schools in Passaic county. Fifteen years ago he was a candidate for School Commissioner, but was defeated. He amassed a small fortune out of the handle manufacturing tusiness.

Cardinal Place is dead. Charles Philippe Place. Cardinal Priest and Archbishop of

vated to the Cardinalate in 1898.

Gen. Thomas Reynolds, a distinguished soldier during the civil war, died vesterday at his home near Chicago. He went into the service as Captain and commanded a division at the close of the war. He was a personal friend of Sherman, Sheridan, and Grant, and at the time of his death was Vier-President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

Robert Glendenning, head of the banking and brokerage firm of Robert Glendenning & Co., of Philadelphia, died yesterday of pneumonia, after an illness of two weeks. Mr. Glendenning was 15 years old, and was one of the best known bankers in Philadelphia.

Milton H. Thomson, senior partner of the firm of M. H. and M. G. Thompson, of Utica, one of the oldest and meet prominent insur-ance men in New York State, died suddenly at his home in that city yesterday morning aged 70 years. Dr. Johannes von Widenmayer, Chief Burgo-master of Munich, died yesterday. THE BUCKET SHOP AND ITS PREY.

"Heads I Win, Talls You Lose" Came Played Against Victims of Gambling. A robust man with a reddish complexion and big diamond in his scarf, the two points bout him which would first attract' attention. sat in a corner of Delmonico's restaurant on Beaver street the other noon. Diamonds appeared to be a hobby with him. His scarf was pulled down far enough to show that one glit-tered in his collar button. His cuff buttons and the locket which hung from his watch chain were studded with the jewels, and rings on the fingers of both hands contained them also. The diamonds in his rings were large and brilliant, but eclipsed by the veritable headlight in his scarf, which told in every spark it emitted-and there were so many one could not count them-that it was of great value. He was lunching luxuriously. A mailard duck, properly cooked, a small bottle of highpriced Burgundy, a small bottle of champagne. and a salad had already been discussed, and a

pleted his monu. The room was crowded, but no other table was occupied by a single person. All the other men dined in couples or parties. In fact, as everybody seemed to know everybody else, it would have been strange had it been otherwise. The single exception nodded to a good many men, but some appeared not to notice him, while others barely acknowledged his salutation. He didn't seem to mind the coldness of his acquaintances much, but looked

bit of Camembert with toasted crackers, a

demi-tasse of black coffee, and a perfecto com-

ness of his acquaintances much, but looked upon them all with a good deal of cynicism plainly indicated in his expression.

"That man," said an old broker, "has grown rich on the folly of men who gamble in stocks without capital. He is the proprietor of one of the biggest bucket shops in the country, and has grown enormously rich through the gambling propensities of office boys, clerks, and speculators who are hard up. When the man with a passion for gambling starts his career in Wall street, he goes to one of the big representative brokers. After a few hard hits he transfers his patronage to a less exclusive house, where he doesn't need to put up so big a margin and may occasionally be favored with a loan. A few more buffets from fortune and he tries a still smaller concern, where they are even more accommodating. Finally he gets down to hard pan, rawns the fluo things he bought in a bucket shop.

"He has little to hope for at any time, being a He has little to hope for at any time, being a

"He has little to hope for at any time, being a gambler pure and simple, but when he gets to the bucket shop he's lost forever. He is now like the desperate creatures who haunt the gambling dens, with even less chance of success than he would have at a straight game of fare or roulette, for the average bucket shop is run on the principle of 'heads I win, talls you lose.' The bucket shop man never pays unless he has to, and a good many figure so that they don't ever have to. I don't mean by that they don't ever have to. I don't mean by that that no customer ever gets a return, but I mean that the owner of the shop is always ahead of the game, while the other fellow is sure to fall behind sooner on later. For a man without principle there is hardly any easier way of making money than by running a bucket shop. The customers always play on a very small margin. In the big shops one puts up \$10 on ton shares, which is equal to about one per cent, while in emailer shops \$5, or one-half of one per cent, is accepted. Now, let us suppose you have put up \$10 on ten shares of Manhattan. Fortyning other customers have done the same. That makes \$500 in the bucket shop. Manhattan is a fairly lively stock, we'll say, and it closes several points higher than it opened, yet you and your fellows in misfortune lose. How is that? Simple enough. high delight and nalled Tains as a canamous in literature at the Millitary School of 1s. Cyr. and in October, 1834. Professor of the History of Art and Estabelies at the Scole dee Beaux.

After the death of M. Thiers Taine was a candidate for the vacant seat in the Prench Line, high right of the present of the Library of Art and Carlotte and the Library of Art and the Library of the Library of Carlotte, the higherian Martin received 18 votes to Taine's 16. This was on June 13. 1878. On Nov. 14 of that same year, nowwer, Taine ceeding to the place of M. de Jemenie. His reception into the French Academy took place.

In addition to the books mentioned above Taine wrote: "Ovage aux Eaux des Pyriches," (1850." "Feast and Critique et Afficial" (1850." "Final St." (1850." "Feast and Critique et Afficial" (1850." "Final St." (1850." "Final St

owns a quantity of real estato, besides soveral hotels up town. His estatolishment is run on a big scale, and he has correspondents all over the country.

"There is only one time when the bucket shops lose, and that is during a strong buil market. When all stocks are going up, the ordinary tricks of the bucket shop men won't work. The result is that they usually close their doors in a big buil campaign. They never go down without making a big hau, though. After a particularly heavy day's business, when the money has rolled in in barrels, the bucket shop man closes his doors, announces that he cannot make good his transactions, and skips with the money. The customers, who come around with gleeful faces to rake in their winnings, find that they are losers after all. It's pure robbery, of course, but nobody who traites in a bucket shop is anxious to advertise that fact, so there is no prosecution and the bucket shop man is allowed to go and enjoy himself. You would find his old haunts dangerous, but it is not so. He comes down to the street after a short aissence, smiles at his former victims, and, as likely as not, resumes business when the buils lose their gip. It is not unlikely, either, that his old customers will return and paym their belonging again to help him amass more riches. There is no such fool as the gambling fool. About seven or eight years ago there was a buil market and the bucket shops lay down in rapid succession. Yet the last one was able to close its doors with as good a haul as the first.

"At one time the Stock Exchange started in to freeze out the bucket shops by refusing to send them the quotations of the day's transactions. That burst of virtue didn't last long, however, and tickers were soon restored. The Exchange gets a pretty good rent for them.

"I remember one instance of a bucket shop losing money. That was a concern that started with a quarter of a million and a determination to play fair. The backers said that if they lost that they would quit. They started in on a grand scale and

THE CYCLONE IN THE SOUTH.

APPEALS FOR AID FROM THE STRICKEN CITIES AND TOWNS. escription of the Storm as It Swept Through the Country-Many Persons Homeless and Destitute-Path of the Storm

ATLANTA, March 5.-The reports from the centres of the cyclone disturbance of Friday night show that the destitution caused will call for relief. Many of the sufferers have no food or suitable clothing. A meeting held in Greenville appeals for assistance in these words: "The facts are brief, but terrible. This town is now a scene of desolation. Many cottages, are destroyed, and numbers of familles are destitute, penniless, and homeless. Four of our churches and our beautiful college building have been levelled with the dust. This is a calamity which cannot be relieved by the sufferers falling back upon insurance companies, but relief must come, if it comes at all, from the promptings of Christian beneficence and human pity and generosity. It is to such sentiments in the bosoms of our fellow citizens of every kind that we appeal." In Troupe county the storm swept away nearly all the farmhouses, scattering all their

citizens of every kind that we appeal."

In Troupe county the storm awest away nearly all the farmhouses, scattering all their supplies. At Mr. Taylor Johnson's home what happened is told in Mr. Johnson's own words: "Just down below me across the creek," he said, "is the home of Jim Butts. When the wind became so high I went on my porch, to watch. Pretty soon in the flashes of lightning I could see a terrible-looking funnel-shaped cloud approaching. As it came nearer I saw it would miss my house, and I looked toward my neighbor's. The flashes were so constant that everything was very plain. One flash revealed the house plainly: the next one, no house was there. It was done in a twinkling of an eye. My teams were not convenient, so I started on foot over there. The creek was swollen and I had to swim it. When I reached the yard I found the flooring standing, and Mr. and Mrs. Butts and several servants huddled under some bed clothing and mattreases. Mr. Butts was suffering intensely. One negro house occupied by a man, his wife, and flye children was litted up and the occupants blown out into the fleld. The baby, only twenty-seven days old, was blown filty feet from the foundations, and was found several hours later after the storm had passed, covered with some boayds, not injured at all. Right in troot of Mr. Rachel's was an immense oak, which was broken off seven or eight feet from the ground. In the centre of this stump is a bundle of fodder which was blown into a crevice. It is wedged so tightly that you can't pull it out. At W. N. C. Jones's place all the houses are gone. Here there was a spiendid negro church building that was swept away entirely, not a vestige being left. Some double log cabins were torn up, not one log left upon another. One negro cabin had an immense oak tree driven clear through it. When the tree fell the house was full of people. None were injured at all.

A man who returned to-day from the storms swept region says: I followed the track of the storm about eight miles, and noted nothing

of sympton. Note this want at the control of the co

the year long in the black, smoky, long, low The cooking of provincial France has alway Camden shops, where only anchors are forged. Sometimes the triphammers are going all night about the forges, and the blazing of the fires and the ring of the hammers are seen and heard for miles away. Thousands of tons of old iron are purchased by these queer establishments every rear, for anchors are forged largely from cast-off from. The material is cut into small pieces by great shears that clip through the iron as easily as a cheese knile slices a cheese. The pieces are bound into hundles by strong wires, and are then fused in the forges. Then they are pounded and welded into the various parts of the anchor, some workmen fashioning the rings, others shaping the flukes, others hammering out the palms, and others forging the shanks. Then the completers take the different parts and fuse and weld them into the finished anchor. Anchors of all sizes and weights are turned out from the noisy shops of Camden, the graceful little pleasure-boat anchor, weighing but a few bounds, as well as the great 50,000 and 75,000-pound anchors of the biggest ships.

"There are many interesting relies at Camden in the line of rusty and broken anchors that did duty in their day on famous merchant vessels, historic war ships, and sturdy whalers. What is left of the anchor of the United States frigate Cumberland is among these relice." Camden shops, where only anchors are forged.

frigate Cumberland is among these relics.

## Unappreciated,

"Jason," said Mrs. Calliper to her husband. "they must be giants who wear necktice like that." She was looking at a necktie displayed n an outdoor showcase by a manufacturer. It was three times as large as an ordinary necktie: a wearer in proportion would be a man atout fifteen feet tail.

"Why, Cynthia." said Col. Calliper, "that fail' really intended to be worn by anybody, you know: they don't make neckties of that size to sell. That's just made for a sign."

"Oh, Jason!" said Mrs. Calliper. Would the Colonel never appreciate her little jokes?

NORWALK, Conn., March 5 .- The Hon, James W. Hyatt, who was United States Treasurer during President Cleveland's former Administration, is suffering severely with gout. His stomach will not retain food. It is generally understood that becan never again be restored to complete health, although with careful treatment the family believe he will live many Human Sympathy.

From the Chicago Daily Trib "I know how to sympathize with that fellow Paderewski," said the kind-hearted brakeman. "I've had to take a lay-off many a time on ac-count of a busted finger."

Location the Best in the City.

BUCKINGHAM HOTEL

(European Plan),

Fifth Avenue, New York. This popular house, having been greatly en-larged by the addition (on 5th av.) of

## An Absolutely Fireproof Building,

is now open for the reception of guests, permanent or transient.

The hotel has been beautifully decorated. The newest and most approved plumbing has been added, with perfect vanitiation, and all the appointments of a first-class house.

The cuising has a wide reputation for its excellence. Music Wednesday and Saturday evenings in the Grand Dining Reom.

Tariff-Single rooms. \$1 to \$1.50 per day. Double rooms, with bath attached, \$2 and upward. Magnificent suites, parlor, large airy badroom, with bath and dressing room attached, \$6 and upward, according to size and location. WETHERBEE & FULLER, Proprietors.

MARKET, KITCHEN, AND TABLE. What the Judicious Huyer May Choose for Ris Enting.

The better sorts of fish still continue to com-

fattened in Sullivan county, N. Y. This prod-

uet, however, is engaged in advance by a com-

paratively few households, and is beyond the

reach of the ordinary consumer. Veal promises

to be cheap and plentiful. Lamb by the carcage

The remarkable increase in the number of

delicatessen stores in New York is probably

due to the large growth of our foreign popu-

lation. Native consumers, however, are fast

learning to avail of these repositories. They

recognize in them the opportunity to procure

at a moment's notice delightful concections

entirely beyond the resources of the average

household. The delicatessen store is a bridge

which safely bears the youthful housekeeper

over the turbulent stream of modern domes-

ticity. There is no more interesting place to

visit than one of these "swagger" establish-

in all the upper portions of the town. Be-

tween noon and I o'clock there is a con-

stant procession of feminine purchasers in search of delicacies for the lunch

table. They are mostly young and exceedingly comely, evidently brides, taking

AND EVEN DEATH. mand very high prices. Roe shad are from \$1.25 to \$1.50 each; bucks, 50 to 75 cents; pompano, 50 cents per pound; striped bass, 25 to 45 cents per pound; smelts, extra, 25 cents An Astounding Revetation Rased on Facto

-A Cause of Sickness that Is Encety
Susuected-Some Remarkable Statements per pound; chicken halibut, 30 cents per pound; cols, 18 cents per pound; sheepshead, 20 cents per pound; bluefish, 15 cents; weak "Do you eat much meat?" fish, 15 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; floun-If you are an American, in fairly good eirders, 10 cents. Some tautog or blackfish have cumstances, the chances are that you will answer "Yes, I like plenty of meat three been in the market. This is a very rare occurrence for this season of the year. They sell at from 12 to 15 cents per pound. English times a day." You may even eat too much, but you will never dream that there is any sprats, smoked and mild, sell for 10 cents a danger in it, although there is danger, and a bunch. These are in great demand by Anglomanlacs, who adore anything so exvery great one. It was only recently that a well-known physician called attention to this clusively British. Good meat still continues scarce, although the prices, exfact in the Journal of Healt's. This is what he cept for pork and lamb, have not advanced. There are a very few butchers up says: The cheapness of meat and a craving which town who make a specialty of beef which is

the system of most people seem to have for meat, has made it common for city people to live almost entirely off meat in the winter months. Meat is eaten three times a day in large quantities, and that, let me tell you, is
the reason why diseases of the liver and kidneys are so constantly increasing. Too much
meat causes biliousness and indigestion, and
if this is continued for any length of time it
poisons the entire system. When you find
sickness at the stomach, with a dult, heavy
sensation in the back of the head, pain in the
right side and under the shoulder blade, with
fainess after eating, you may know that their
liver and kidneys are cut of order, and that
they are in for a good spell of sickness before
long. When the liver and kidneys are properly they are constantly removing impurities
from the entire tody, and when they act out
of order the whole system suffers."

Every one who has experienced the painful
symptoms that the physician describes, and
who seek a reliable and swift remedy for preventing them, will find valuable advice in the
following remarks made by well-known people, whose words are beyond question:

Miss Alice Powers of Winfield, O., recently,
said, in relating her experience: I was
troubled with dyspopsia for six years, was
yery nervous, could not sleep, and my head
gave me no rost, which caused my hair to turn
gray at the age of 10 years. I had no appetite, my stomach could not digest the food,
and I was afflicted with other aliments. Meat
seemed to lie heavy in my stomach when
eaten, and had a most unpleasant effect. I
was linally persuaded to try Warner's Safe
Cure, about which I had heard so much. After
taking it for some little time I found that I
could eat well, that my food digested property,
and all painful symptoms disappeared. I am
now in better health than ever before in my
life."

A.J. Dewer, the Notary Public and welllarge quantities, and that, let me fell you, is reach of the ordinary consumer. Veal promises to be cheap and plentiful. Lamb by the carcass now sells at \$12, a decline of \$2. Sweetbreads sell at \$40, 50, and \$0 cents each, a considerable rebate from the prices asked a month since. Turkeys sell for from 22 to 25 cents per pound. Spring chicken 25 cents per pound. Ducks at from 20 to 25 cents, Squabs, white, \$3,70 per dozen. Vegetables, notwithstanding the coll weather, are cheap and plentiful. Havans cabbages are 20 cents each. Havans and Bermuda potatoes 80 cents per perk. Radishee's cents for a bunch containing fifteen. Greenhouse dandelion, 25 cents per quart: cucumiers, very fine, from 10 to 25 cents each. Cauliflower, 25 cents each. Savoy cablage, 5 to 10 cents each. Lettuce, 5 to 7 cents per head. Sweet potatoes, selected, 40 cents a half peck. New Onions, 15 cents a quart. Brussels sprouts, 20 cents. Herbs, indispensable in the better grade of cookery, are somewhat dear. Chervil, an important ingredient in a tartare sauce, sells for 15 cents a bunch; tarragon, 20 cents a bunch; chives, 10 cents; astragon, 20 cents a horse radish roots, 10 cents each. Oranges, 25 cents a dozen. Butter is 35 cents ner pound. Eggs are scare and high at 38 to 40 cents per dozen. Within the next lew days prices are itable, for this product, to decline rapidly. Sage cheese, very fine, is 20 cents a pound. the reason why diseases of the liver and kid-

A DANGEROUS DIET.

HOW MEAT MAY CAUSE DISEASE

now in better health than ever before in my life."

A. J. Dewey, the Notary Public and well-known business man of Chaumont, N. Y., tells the following remarkable story:

"Several years ago my doctors told me that I had kidney disease and gravel. At times the pain would be so acute that I could hardly get to the house. In my business I had sold Warner's Safe Cure, and seeing the way it benefited others tried it myself. Before finishing the first bottle I was greatly relieved. I told my doctor that I was using this remedy, and he said: Keep right on with it, as it is better than anything I can give you; and, in fact, is the best thing in the world for kidner and gravel troubles. That was once that I cheerfully took a doctor's advice. Very soon I was all right again, and therefore I cannot speak too highly of the great Safe Cure which has done so much for me."

Mr. W. H. Heath of Hastings, Mich., is a wonderful example of perfect health enjoyed in extreme old age. The secret of it is explained in the following statement that he makes:

"Ten years ago I was completely prostrated."

in extreme old age. The secret of it is explained in the following statement that he makes:

Ten years ago I was completely prostrated with kidney disorders. Foot and limbs so swollen that I could not get on my clothes without assistance. The best doctors told me I had Bright's disease and that I was so far gone that I could not live Iw months; and as I had so short a time to live I went feast to New York State to make a last visit to my friends, among whom was the late Mr. Cunningham, carriage maker, of Rochester, N. Y. He recommended Warner's Safe Cure so strongly that I commenced to use it at once, and kept at it until gradually I grew better, all traces of the disease disappeared, and I was finally cured. I am 72 years old, smart as a cricket, and attending to my business daily. I can thank Warner's Safe Cure for not being a subject for the undertaker."

The painful effects of imperiect digestion, including stomach troubles and diseases of the liver and kidneys, are all thoroughly and speedily relieved by the help of the great bafe Cure referred to. The fact that it has restored to health thousands of men and women whe were unable to find relief in any other way sufficiently proves that it can be implicitly relied upon by all who seek its aid.—Adk.

ALFRED PARSONS'S WATER COLORS. Thirty-five Sold for \$13,050 in the First Day of Their Exhibition,

Of the ninety-three water-color paintings by Alfred Parsons of landscapes and flowers in Japan, now on exhibition at the American Art Galleries, 6 East Twenty-third street, thirtyfive have been sold. The collection was opened to the public on Saturday. The sales

sold at \$2.50 a small can.	paintings sold and the prices:
The cooking of provincial France has always	On the Northern Slope of Fugisau Okamoto, near Kobe Lake Biwa, from Maibara Study of White Lotus A Gray Evening Ripe Rice Lots Foods
been noted for its surpassing excellence.	Study of White Lotus
There the art of dining has attained to an ex-	Ripe Rice
ceptional perfection, inasmuch as the French woman knows how to create and utilize	Wild Wistaria
transcendant ability in the kitchen. She	Agains of the Rocks at Pullery, Rydranges Single Camellis Cherry Blossoms in the Rain Autumn Lilles on the Sands at Sums Hills Near Kobe Cherry and Magnolis
knows not only how to train a cook, but how	Cherry Blossoms in the Rain
to infuse into her a life long fidelity and	Hills Near Kobe.
loyalty to the household in which she has been a faithful servitor since her earliest	Cherry and Magnolia
youth. A provincial cook is trained in the	Double Cherry and Crimson Peach
perfect concection of a few dishes prepared in	Bhowery Afternoon in March
perfect concection of a few dishes prepared in many forms, which makes up for the relative absence of variety in the substances employed.	reariet Autumn Lilles. Bocconia and Lilles. Craveyard at Suma. A Very Wet Day. Bamboo Greve at Tennenji.
distinctive in character as regards aroma and particular flavor. Not as with us, where the same sauce doed duty with a mutton or a beef stew. The creation of these French provincial	
stew. The creation of these French provincial	A Pond Biopes of Fuji Mountain Stream
cooks is a lengthy and thorough process, and	Mountain Stream Lake Suwa. Peach Orchard at Fujisawa. Garden of Seigwanji Temple. Among the Nike Ruile. The Grove of Red Pine Trees.
a wide divergence in habits of life. It would	Garden of Heigwanji Temple
France, were it not that the genius of cooking	The Grove of Red Pine Trees.
one so foreign to our methods as to accentuate a wide divergence in habits of life. It would be difficult to obtain the results common in France, were it not that the genius of cooking is naturally implanted in the heads and fingers of the women who preside over Gallic households. A girl of 14 years is taken from the lields where she has been watching cattle and	Among the Nikko Hills The Grove of Red Pine Trees Maple Trees in November The Edge of the Tokaido Road
holds. A girl of 14 years is taken from the	Rescued by a Policeman.
fields where she has been watching cattle and sheep. She passes under the immediate care	There was a fire last night on the four
sheep. She passes under the immediate care of the mistress of the house. Her wages for the first several years of service amount to \$15	floor of the double tenement 34 and 36 C
per annum, a little more than \$1 a month. Her	mine street in the manne of Production Col
per annum, a little more than \$1 a month. Her first duties are to scrub floors, make fires, to prepare vegetables, and to be a general drudge about the kitchen. By	It caught from a gas jet. On the opposite a of the hall live Mrs. Mamie Schweizer and two children. Marie and Charles. M Schweizer snatched up the boy and carrinim down one flight on the fire escape. Here the firemen came to her, and methand child reached the ground safely. The swas crying where her mother had left her the top of the fire escape, and Policeman B lan climbed up and rescued her. The fire we put out without much damage.
a general drudge about the kitchen. By	two children. Marie and Charles. M
degrees she is taught the various processes of the cuisine, and if she possesses average deft-	Schweizer snatched up the boy and carri
	Here the firemen came to her, and met!
twenty-second year, she is competent to take charge of a kitchen. When this moment arrives her wages are increased to \$25 a year, a trifle more than \$2 a month. As she grows in experience and develops exceptional capacity	was crying where her mother had left her
trifle more than \$2 a month. As she grows in	the top of the fire escape, and Policeman Be
experience and develops exceptional capacity	put out without much damage.
she may hope in time to become the recipient of a yearly salary of \$105, or about \$8 per month. It may be said that none of these women cooks	Actor George Beane Very Low.
It may be said that none of these women cooks in the provinces aver attains to a higher rate	CINCINNATI, March 5George Beane, 1
in the provinces aver attains to a higher rate of pay. In fact, the actual pay to this class of domestic is not larger in the cities; but there	actor, is very low to-night at the City Hospi
	and will probably die before morning. Bes
the dealers who furnish the supplies. Of the	stead." and last night was stricken w
emoluments by negotiating commissions with the dealers who furnish the supplies. Of the supreme capacity of such a female cook the record of an actual dinner for ten people pre-	and will probably die before morning. Bes has been playing Or Prime in the "Old Hon stead," and last night was stricken w apoplexy. A coincidence is that Willin Dean, who played the same part, was sudd ly stricken and died when the company w
pared by her unassisted will convey an idea of	ly stricken and died when the company
the consummate ability to which she attains.	here last year.
those who assisted at the meal in a French	Two Pacca,
superior cuisine: White soup, fillets of sole	From the Chiango Daily Tribane.
language roast fillet of beef, salad green peas	Dives—I always shave myself. I won't trust a bar on my face. Lazarus—I always shave myself, too. No barber w
pared by her unassisted will convey an idea of the consummate ability to which she attains. The menu is given just as it was presented to those who assisted at the meal in a French home which made no pretentions to a very superior cuisine: White soup, fillets of sole à la Orly, ten qualis au nid. Timbales mi- lannise, roust fillet of heef, saind, green peas, fried cream, and a dossort of supreme excel- lence. The qualitan rid is a dish which merits description. Each bird when cooked is orna-	trust me on my face.
description. Each bird when cooked is ornamented with its head, tail, and outspread wings. It is then placed on its nest, which is formed of the bottom of an artichoke half filled with simulated eggs, made of white stuffior. The nests are arranged in a circle in a large round dish, and are bathed in a rich dark-brown sauce. Fried cream consists of balls of hot, liquid creamy custard in a displanous gold pelicule of trizents.	
mented with its head, tail, and outspread wings. It is then placed on its nest, which is	WHY IT IS SI
formed of the bottom of an artichoke	MULTI 19 91
white stuffing. The nests are arranged	***************************************
are bathed in a rich dark brown sauce. Fried	Because Nature says so. Nature nevertice.
cream consists of bal's of hot, liquid creamy	says. "I impose the horrors of Consumption."
custard in a diaphanous gold pellicule of triz- zled butter; in the mouth they burst and meit with a result that is supremely delicious. The	
I cook who propared this dinner was a modest	The cure is at hand in
unassuming little woman, who did not take her efforts at all seriously. She was entirely content with a yearly salary of Stb, and looked forward to no other destiny than to end her days in the service of the family, where she	DR. SCHENCK'S
content with a yearly salary of \$16, and looked	DR. BUILDIUM B
forward to no other destiny than to end her	PULMONIC SYRUP,
had been employed since her tourteenth year.	TOMMONIO DIMOI,
had been employed since her fourteenth year. What would be the monthly wages de- manded by a female cook in this foun-	the one compound of natural agents which tells w
manded by a female cook in this country, capable of preparing unassisted a dinner such as that described above? There is one delightful feature common to French provincial life, the outgrowth of the uniform excellence of the cookery found there. Country families are in the true significance of the word neighbors and friends. Fach possesses a cook famous for one or more dishes. One may excel in the consection of a bouilibalism: an-	swiftest and strongest force on the lungs and their
delightful feature common to French provin-	proaches.
lence of the cookery found there. Country	Fifty-eight Years of Succes
families are in the true significance of the	THEY-BIGHT TOATS OF DUCCO
cook famous for one or more dishes. One may	have given it the reputation of a specific in lung at
excel in the concection of a houillabaisse; another will hake so common place a fish as a	tions, from the common cold to the direct Consus
carp with a sauce, the secret of generations in	ion.
will excel in a raised game or meat ple, and	The Marvellous Discovery
is an event which draws together the little	fast became a presented start of a
circle of friendly bons circuits. Such culinary	fast became a recognized standard remedy, and is
dents, the victims of nomadic and incompa-	day the best proved agent for Colds, Coughs, Con- tions, Infammations, and Consumptions in the wor
tent cooks. They would be saddened by the	The School to Desire to the Wor
clai France the certainty of supreme success	Dr. Schenck's Practical Treatise on Concumpt
exed in the concection of a bouillabaisse; another will hake so commonplace a fish as a carp with a saure, the secret of generations in the family in which she is employed; another will exed in a raised game or meat pie, and so on. The serving of these particular dishes is an event which draws together the little circle of friendly bons virants. Such culinary reunions are impossible with our rural residents, the victims of nomadic and incompetent cooks. They would be saddened by the spectre of possible failure, whereas in provincial France the certainty of supreme success imparts to these epicurean functions a lighthearted joyousness and brightness.	Liver Complaint, and Dyspepsis, mailed free on appl tion. Dr. J. H. Schenck & Fon, Philadelphia, Pa.
	Total Paris

Rescued by a Policeman, There was a fire last night on the fourth loor of the double tenement 34 and 36 Carmine street, in the rooms of Frederico Grico. mine street. In the rooms of Frederico Grico.

It caught from a gas jet. On the opposite side
of the hall live Mrs. Mamie Schweizer and her
two children. Marie and Charles. Mrs.
Schweizer snatched up the boy and carried
him down one flight on the fire escape.

Here the firemen came to her, and mether
and child reached the ground safely. The girl
was crying where her mother had left her on
the top of the fire escape, and Policeman Boylan climbed up and rescued her. The fire was
put out without much damage.

CINCINNATI, March 5.-George Beans, the ctor, is very low to-night at the City Hospital and will probably die before morning. Beane has been playing Ov Frime in the "Old Homestead." and last night was stricken with apoplexy. A coincidence is that William Dean, who played the same part, was suddenly stricken and died when the company was here last year.

Two Paces. Prom the Chimgo Daily Tribune.

Dives—I always shave myself. I won't trust a barber on my face. Lazarus—I siways shave myself, too. No barber will trust me on my face.

# Because Nature says so. Nature never lies. 150

says. "I impose the horrors of Consumption." Be also says: "Behold, I give you the care." The cure is at hand in

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, the one compound of natural agents which tells with

swiftest and strongest force on the lungs and their ap proaches. Fifty-eight Years of Success

## have given it the reputation of a specific in lung affect tions, from the common cold to the direct Consump

### fast became a recognized standard remedy, and is today the best proved agent for Colds, Coughs, Congesions, Inflammations, and Consumptions in the world.

Dr. Schenck's Practical Treatise on Concump Liver Complaint, and Dyspepsis, mailed free on app son. Dr. J. H. Schanck & Fon, Philadelphia, Pa.